

This week the CITIZEN calls on several who are not subscribers, and asks them, "Why not?"

# THE CITIZEN.

CHANCE FOR YOUNG MEN to earn 10 cents an hour working on the new pike in Berea. Students can work 2 or 4 hours a day, and 10 hours Saturday. Apply to J. C. Teeters, Engineer.

Circulation, 1000.

An Independent Weekly, Devoted to the Interests of the Home, School, and Farm.

50 c a Year

VOL. II.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1900.

NO. 17.

## THE CITIZEN

Rev. JOHN DODWELL, Manager.  
With Strong Staff of Editors and Correspondents.

Entered at the Post-office at Berea, Ky., as second-class mail-matter.

### IDEAS.

Speak no evil of the absent. It is unjust.—Washington.

Empty your bucket before you draw from the well.

The most remorseless thing in the world is six per cent.

You cannot wrestle with God and wrangle with your neighbor.

Politeness is to do and say the kindest things in the kindest way.

### NOTICES.

Rev. Wm. Lodwick will preach at the Chapel, Sunday 11 a. m.

Pres. Frost will preach at Blue Lick next Sunday, at 3 p. m.

Miss Josephine A. Robinson, A. B., Principal Ladies' Department, Berea College, will deliver the lecture Tuesday evening next. Subject: Zigzag Journeys at Home.

Rev. Wm. Lodwick will preach at Hickory Plains, Sunday 3 p. m. There will be a baptismal service also.

### FOREIGN.

The capital of China has been removed to Shensi. The Emperor and Dowager Empress refuse to return to Peking while the allies are there. German forces were compelled to retire before a force of 8000 Chinese near Tien Tsin.

Floods in Mexico are causing much damage.

The withdrawal of American troops from China is expected to be completed by Oct. 21st.

### NATIONAL.

A convention of miners has been called to meet at Scranton next Friday to discuss the offer of a ten per cent increase in wages.

More troops are being sent to Northern Luzon, where the Filipinos are concentrating.

Gov. Roosevelt's health is said to be breaking down under the strain of the campaign.

A government agent reports that gold hunters have worked out all the gold from Nome Beach, Alaska.

Democratic majority of 50,000 in Georgia.

### KENTUCKY.

The trial of Henry Youtsey, for the assassination of Goebel, is under way in Georgetown. The jurors in the case are all democrats.

The Kentucky Senate has passed a bill providing for the opening of the polls at 6 a. m. instead of 7 a. m.

A law school is about to be established in connection with the Kentucky University, with ex-Gov. Bradley as president.

Hon. Theodore Roosevelt, Republican candidate for vice president, will speak in Winchester Monday, October 15th.

The Louisville Horse Show will begin October 15th and continue for five days or evenings. There are nearly 500 entries in the various classes. The horses come from all parts of the United States, including two carloads from Canada. The fancy classes are exceptionally well filled. The display of jumpers will be one of the best ever seen. Altogether the show promises to be the most interesting ever held outside of New York City. The Association has been exceptionally fortunate in the choice of judges; they are not only well qualified to pass on the horses, but, as a rule, men of national reputation. Among them are Gen. Nelson E. Miles, who will judge the cavalry horses.

The Horse Show Building, which is now completed, is well adapted to the needs of the Show, and it will accommodate 10,000 people. There will be a large audience from abroad, and the various States will be represented by Honorary Vice-Presidents.

Attention young men! Rare chance to earn money for schooling by work on the new Berea pike. Apply at once to Tutor Testers.

### Locals and Personals.

Clean newspapers for sale at the CITIZEN Office.

Mrs. Ann Richardson has been visiting the Misses Richardson.

Cash VanWinkle is able to be out after a severe attack of fever.

Miss Nellie Coleman and Mrs. Mary White left Tuesday for Kansas.

Charley Sharp has moved his family to R. E. Preston's near the depot.

Dr. Fairchild, after his temporary illness, is back at his post and fairly well.

Pleas Polly has moved from Water street to Mrs. Mary White's residence on Chestnut street.

Mrs. Jane Estridge left this week to spend the winter with her parents at Terrill's Creek, Ky.

Samuel Higham, a former student of Berea College, is at Fargo College, Fargo, North Dakota.

President Frost sent the boys who are working on the new pike a nice treat of lemonade Saturday.

Pete Hagan one of the best colored men in our vicinity died Thursday of fever and was buried Friday.

Prof. S. C. Mason delivered the lecture last Tuesday evening. His subject was Impressions of Germany.

E. Tutt Burnam and Col. J. W. Caperton of Richmond will address the Republicans at Berea, Saturday, 2 p. m.

Miss Ella Burton of Wildie and Miss Ida Burton of Fairland Fla. have been the guest of their uncle J. J. Brannaman.

Rev. H. M. Penniman, who was seized with vertigo while lecturing last Tuesday evening, was able to be out next day.

Harvey Johnson of Brassfield who recently purchased the property of Mrs. D. K. Jones on Center Street will take possession this week.

Mr. E. P. Fairchild and others have applied to a Missionary Society in New York for aid to start a Congregational church in Berea.

J. C. Teeters, who is in charge of a the work on the new pike, reports the presence of petroleum in some of the limestone now being delivered for the work.

Rev. Hervey McDowell preaches at the Chapel at White's Station on the first and third Sundays of each month. Friends from Berea will be welcomed.

Prof. L. V. Dodge is recovering from a dangerous illness. He is still at the hospital but the report from the Director is that the Professor is out of immediate danger and improving rapidly.

Chas. Hancock writes from Denmark Iowa. "In the years '55 and '56 I taught school at Kirksville, Ky., this fact makes me interested in Berea College and its work. Please send me a catalog.

Treasurer Osborne has a great deal of business to attend to besides receiving calls. If you want to see him call at his office hours, between 10 and 11:30 in the morning, and between 3:30 and 4 in the evening.

Citizens in Berea have a chance to make a little money by renting rooms to students, especially in the winter term; and they should be gotten ready early. If you have a room or two to rent let it be known. Put a notice in the CITIZEN, and post it in the Treasurer's Office, and in Lincoln Hall.

It is a pleasant sight to see the work going forward on the new pike. Every one is taking hold with a good will. The students did famously on Saturday. The committee is vigilant and active. Those who have subscribed work are turning out and doing it well. Those who did not subscribe, or have not yet offered to work out their share, should come forward and do so at once. Hurrah!

White's Cream Vermifuge is a highly valuable preparation, capable, from the promptitude of its action, of clearing the system in a few hours of every worm. Price 25 cts. S. E. Welch, Jr.

### Madison County.

The Democrats will give a barbecue and basket dinner at Sulphur Springs, one and one half miles west of Berea, Saturday, Oct. 13. Some of the speakers of the day will be Hon. Jas. B. McCreary and W. B. Smith, of Richmond, Richard Williams, of Mt. Vernon, and Jas. D. Black, Barbourville.

The Rev. Wm. Ross Lloyd, pastor of the First Christian church of Richmond, has resigned. Rev. Lloyd has many friends here who will regret to hear this.

Rev. Harvey McDowell was ordained pastor of the Silver Creek Presbyterian church Sunday evening. Rev. J. K. Smith of this city preached the sermon.—Pantagraph.

Saturday, Oct. 13 will be pay day for the public school teachers. Only twenty per cent will be paid owing to the deficit in the school fund.

The sawmill belonging to Howard and Hughes, on Silver Creek was destroyed by fire Monday night. A large quantity of lumber was burned. No insurance.

Hon. John Marshall will deliver an address at Richmond Tuesday night, Oct. 16th.

### Election of Trustees.

The annual election for trustees of the Berea Public Schools was held last Saturday and resulted as follows: District No. 11 (white) W. R. Gabbard; District No. 1 (col) A. W. Titus.

Mr. Titus has served in his district for over twenty years and last Saturday received the election for the seventh term in succession.

### To the Citizens of Berea.

We deem it advisable to call special attention to the following ordinance, enacted by the Board of Trustees:

The Board of Trustees of the Town of Berea do ordain as follows: Any person who within the limits of Berea shall without license, sell, barter, loan, distribute, deliver, or otherwise dispose of any spirituous, vinous, or malt liquors or any mixture thereof, to be used as a beverage, shall be fined not less than twenty nor more than one hundred dollars for each offense.

That any house or other place within the town, which is or which may be hereafter frequented for the purpose of obtaining or receiving intoxicating liquors to be drunk or used as a beverage is hereby declared to be a nuisance and the person managing or controlling said place shall be fined not less than five nor more than ten dollars for each day said place has been allowed to be so used.

E. L. ROBINSON, City Clerk.  
GEO. AMES, Chairman, pro tem.

Dizziness, loss of appetite, flatulency and nausea are all connected with despesia or indigestion. Herbine will give prompt relief. Price 50 cts. S. E. Welch Jr.

### Croakers.

There are some people who always look on the dark side and who always say the things which will discourage their neighbors. They can see something bad in everything around them. They can predict some failure for every good enterprise that is started. They can pour cold water on every enthusiastic purpose, assassinate every hope and turn every smile into a frown or a pout.

Some of these croakers delight in their devilish work. They enjoy seeing people who start out to do something worth while, hindered and defeated. They delight in saying "I told you so," "Just as I expected," when some generous spirit has met with disaster. And whenever any good project is proposed they take pleasure in overwhelming it with objections and draw-backs and discouragements.

There are other croakers who are really unconscious of the harm they are constantly doing. They chill the hearts of every circle they enter. They discourage the aspirations, dim the hopes, and destroy the anticipations of their neighbors. They are in the habit of bringing up objections to every bright and pleasant and kindly enterprise that is proposed. They never look at the sun without remembering that there are spots upon it, and are in the habit of talking as though the particular place where they lived and the particular people with whom they associated were the worst in the world. We say these people do not know how much help they are giving to the devil, or how many flowers of happiness are withered by their presence.

Really "croaking" must come from a delight in evil and calamity, or from a lack of faith in the smiling Providence that takes care of us all and delights in helping the cheerful and the brave.

Don't be a croaker!

Thousands of the most stubborn and distressing cases of piles have been cured by Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment. It never fails to cure. Price, 50 cts. in bottles, tubes 75 cts. S. E. Welch, Jr.

### STATIONERY

#### Just Received

A Fine New Stock of Plain and Fancy Stationery.

Latest Styles and Shapes.

Tablets, Pads, Pencils, and all School Supplies always in Stock.

College Book Store,  
Room 3, Lincoln Hall.

Perry F. Shrock, - Proprietor  
June 29, 1901

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Do you want a lot of the very best Magazine Literature at about HALF PRICE?

We will give you a Year's Subscription to any of the Combinations named below with One Year's subscription to THE CITIZEN at the following rates:

Success, Current Literature, McClure's, Home Magazine	\$3.50
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Success, Current Literature, McClure's, Pearson's	3.50
Success, Current Literature, Cosmopolitan, Home Magazine	3.25
Success, Current Literature, Pearson's, Home Magazine	3.25
Success, Current Literature, Pearson's, Cosmopolitan	3.25
Success, Current Literature, McClure's	3.25
Success, Current Literature, Home Magazine	3.00
Success, Current Literature, Cosmopolitan or Pearson's	3.00

(Review of Reviews, new subscriptions, will be sent in place of Current Literature in any of the above combinations if desired.)

Success, McClure's, Home Magazine	\$2.75
Success, McClure's, Cosmopolitan	2.75
Success, McClure's, Pearson's	2.75
Success and McClure's	2.25
Success and Home Magazine	2.00
Success and Cosmopolitan	2.00
Success and Pearson's	2.00

To secure these valuable terms send money order for the price of any combination to THE CITIZEN and you will never regret the money spent.

Send at once to

## THE CITIZEN, Berea, Ky.

## Read, Reflect, Act!

Mr. Covington, of Covington & Mitchell has purchased the interest of Mr. Mitchell, deceased, from the administrators, to take effect January 1, 1900. In order to meet our obligations by Jan. 1st., it will be necessary for us to do the greatest business in our career. Our entire stock in this short time must be converted into money, and we know of no better way to bring about this result quick than

### Extraordinary Low Prices.

After a careful consideration we concluded to name such Low Prices on every item in our store as will cause people to wonder.

It has taken a great deal of courage to do this at the very beginning of the Fall Season. But, we figure on doing a tremendous volume of business and at the same time feel that by giving mighty values that we are going to make many new and lasting Customers and increase the prestige of this store for the future. Now, we know, everybody knows that we always have given the best merchandise the market affords. For the Fall our stock of

### Men's and Boy's Clothing, Furnishings, Hats, and Shoes

Is better, stronger and More Original than ever before. Of course, the early buyers will get the cream of selection and those who grasp the opportunity now will show their good judgement.

Covington & Mitchell, Richmond, Ky.

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Berea, Kentucky.

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A. WILKES SMITH, D. D. S.  
Smith Building, Main Street,  
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Up-to-date Photos. Nothing  
but the best finish at the low-  
est price.

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Will scientifically examine your eyes FREE, and then for a reasonable charge will fit you with spectacles that will enable you to see clearly. Robinson sells Fine Jewelry and Nice Novelties. Robinson sets your time correct. Take your crip, led clock or watch to him.

## FOR CASH

Having adopted The CASH System, our prices have been reduced to meet the demands of the CASH trade. You can buy more goods for CASH than on credit.

Call and examine our large stock of Women and Men's fine Footwear and Gent's Furnishings at prices much lower than ever before.

Call and be Convinced.

DOUGLAS BROTHERS.

207 West Main Street, . . . . . RICHMOND, KY.



# THE CITIZEN.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

BEREA, KENTUCKY

OCTOBER—1900.

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.
...	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	...	...	...

The recent deposition of J. W. McKay from the presidency of the Waynesburg (Pa.) college was due, a correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger reports, to objection on the part of the Pennsylvania synod of the Cumberland Presbyterian church to the favor shown college athletics by Dr. McKay.

Ogden H. Fethers, of Janesville, Wis., the new supreme chancellor of the Knights of Pythias, becomes greatly irritated upon receiving a letter addressed "O. H. Fethers." His peculiarity in this respect is explained among his friends by relating the story of a war who once referred to him as "Old Hen" Fethers.

Many thousands of fish are being found dead in the lakes contiguous to Fergus Falls, Minn., chiefly in Otter Tail lake, from which the city named gets its water supply through the Red river. This is a serious feature of the situation. General belief has it that severe electrical disturbances have killed the fish.

A Swiss genius has invented a pith cloak weighing about one pound which will hold up a fully equipped soldier on the surface of the water. Successful experiments were made recently on the Lake of Zurich. The cloak is provided with waterproof pockets in which food and drink may be carried as well as blue lights, in case the wearer is shipwrecked in the night.

Cigarette beetles are one of the latest discoveries of the bureau of entomology of the agricultural department. The beetles feed on all kinds of cured tobacco, but have a decided preference for ready-made cigarettes. The bug prefers to lay its eggs in packages of ready-made cigarettes, and when the eggs hatch the beetle ruins the cigarettes by boring holes in the paper wrappers in order to escape.

It is reported that the catch of Norwegian cod has been the poorest and, consequently, the least profitable financially, this season, in 100 years, thousands of fishermen not having money enough to pay their fares home from the fishing banks. In consequence of these conditions it will necessarily follow that there will be a smaller quantity of cod liver oil offered than in previous seasons, and the price will also be higher.

An English exchange makes the claim that one of the varieties of wheat cultivated at an immensely remote period by the lake inhabitants of Switzerland still exists. These lake inhabitants are presumed to have belonged to a race which originally came from a southeastern district of Europe or Asia, traveling west. Perhaps the earlier reference to wheat was by the early Chinese writers. What is known as the Penton wheat was discovered growing on a pile of basaltic remains in a quarry.

A number of capitalists from Brooklyn, N. Y., have purchased the famous Penn's cave, in the heart of beautiful Penn's valley, about ten miles from Bellefonte, Pa. The consideration has not been made known yet, but some time ago \$200,000 was refused for it. Although not so large, Penn's cave in beauty and splendor rivals the famous Mammoth cave in Kentucky. The entrance to it is by the way of what appears to be an ordinary sink hole in the open field, such as are common in limestone regions.

Fifty years ago the Franklin, a side-wheel steamer plying between Southampton, Havre and New York, went aground on the outer bar at East Moriches, L. I. The ship washed broadside to the beach, where the sand soon banked up about her so high the wagons were driven to her to remove her cargo. The other day the old landmark, that has become so familiar to pilots and coasters, is doomed. A Boston firm with a diver has begun to wreck the old ship with dynamite to secure the cargo of valuable copper still aboard.

Montreal is gorging herself with oysters. The boats have come in from Prince Edward island and the gulf, their loads piled far above the decks. They lie at the wharves below the Bonsecours market, and a constant stream of men and boys, with an occasional woman, climbs up and down the dyke to feast at first hand. For 25 cents one is allowed to eat as many oysters as he can, and men have been known to stay from 8 o'clock till 3 o'clock on an investment of that amount. The feaster is compelled to open the oysters himself.

## I LOVE YOU, DEAR.

A scent of violets in the air,  
And singing birds,  
And beauty new-born, fresh and fair,  
Too dear for words;  
A little maid with floral crown  
On hair of gold,  
And blushing cheeks where lies the kiss  
Of lover's lips,  
Whose boyish lips a story tell  
Into her ear,  
As, bending low, he whispers soft:  
"I love you, dear."

The breath of roses in the air,  
And lilacs sweet,  
A sunny sky of azure blue,  
The moon doth greet;  
A maiden crowned with womanhood,  
And robed in white,  
With smiling lips, and in her eyes  
A tender light,  
Before the altar proudly stands,  
And answers clear  
The one who whispers soft and low:  
"I love you, dear."

A whirl of snowflakes in the air,  
A cold, gray sky  
Where scudding clouds and wintry winds  
Go sweeping by;  
A woman with a crown of years  
On silvered hair,  
And faded cheek, where youth's fair bloom  
Once lingered there,  
Beside the hearthstone knits and rocks,  
While someone near  
Bends low his whitened head and says:  
"I love you, dear."  
—Inez May Felt, in Boston Transcript.

## THE STURGIS WAGER

A DETECTIVE STORY.

By EDGAR MORETTE.

Copyright, 1899, by Frederick A. Stokes Co.

### CHAPTER XIX.—CONTINUED.

"That will do," observed Sturgis, presently; "the old woman is coming as fast as she can."

"What old woman?" asked the detective.

"I don't know. Perhaps I ought to have said an old woman. I hear her hobbling on the stairs."

The detective placed his ear to the keyhole. After listening attentively, he turned to the reporter with an incredulous smile.

"Well, Mr. Sturgis," said he, "if you can hear anything in there, your ears are sharper than mine. That's all I can say."

"She is on the second flight," replied the reporter, quietly. "Now she is in the second-story hall—and now you can surely hear her coming down the last flight."

By this time, sure enough, the sound of footsteps began to be audible to the other three men; and presently the door opened and disclosed the scared face of an old Irish woman.

"And phwat might yez be wantin', gintlemin, to be after scarin' an old woman most to death wid yer ringin'?" she asked, somewhat aggressively.

"We want to see Mr. Chatham," replied one of the detectives.

"Mister who, is it?"

"Thomas Chatham. Show me the way to his room. I'll go right up, and my friends will wait for me here."

"Mister Thomuz Chatham, is it?" said the old woman; "well, ye've come to the wrong house to see him, I do be thinkin', fer he don't live here."

"Come, that won't do," said the detective, sharply; "we belong to the police, and we saw Chatham enter this house."

At the mention of the police, the old hag's parchment face became a shade yellow and her eyes glistened.

"Sure, thin, if he do be hidin' here, it's meself as 'ud know it," she said, after a short interval; "but yez can find 'um, if yez loike; yez can find 'um."

Whereupon she turned and hobbled off, leaving the intruders to their own resources.

They found themselves in a narrow hallway. On the right was a rickety staircase leading to business offices in the upper part of the building; on the left, a door opening into the office of the Manhattan Chemical company, and at the end of the hall another door, marked:

PRIVATE OFFICE.  
NO ADMITTANCE.

One of the detectives tried this door and found it locked. Whereupon he placed his shoulder to it and prepared to force it in.

"Wait a minute," said Sturgis; "let me see if I cannot open it."

The detective stepped aside with a quizzical expression upon his face.

"I guess you will find it pretty solid for your weight," said he.

The reporter took from his pocket a piece of bent wire, and, with a few dexterous turns of the wrist, he shot the bolt of the lock.

"You would make an expert crackman," said the detective. "I didn't know you possessed that accomplishment in addition to all your other ones."

The four men entered the private office. The room was quite dark, the shutters being closed and the blinds drawn. As their eyes became accustomed to the obscurity they were able to distinguish the outlines of a desk, a table, and a few chairs.

Sturgis went at once to a door in the corner. With the aid of his skeleton key he had soon thrown this open. After peering for an instant into the darkness, he took from his pocket a candle, which he lighted. Then, beckoning to his companions, he started cautiously to descend. The other men followed him and soon found themselves in the cellar, which they proceeded to search.

On the street side there was a recess extending for a few feet under the eave in front of the house. The opening above was covered by an iron grating, over which was a wooden cover securely fastened on the inside by a chain and padlock. A number of carboys were carefully piled along the

east wall to within a few feet from the rear of the building. Here, in the northeast corner, rose narrow shelving, on which were arranged a collection of bottles containing a varied assortment of chemicals.

The detectives searched the cellar.

"Our man is not here, at any rate," said the leader, when at last he had returned to the foot of the stairs; "perhaps he'll try to give us the slip by way of the roof. Come along, Jim; let's go upstairs now. Hello! what are you doing there, Mr. Sturgis? Think you'll find him in one of those bottles?"

The reporter appeared to be closely inspecting the chemicals on the narrow shelves.

"Who knows?" he replied, coolly, continuing his examination.

The detective bit his lip and looked the unpleasant things he thought it best not to say.

"Well, Jim and I will take a look upstairs while you are busy here."

And the two men went up the dark stairway, Sprague remaining behind with the reporter.

"None so blind as those that won't see," said the latter, sententiously.

At the same time he placed his hand upon one of the shelves and gave it a lateral push. It responded slightly, and the entire shelving, with the door which it concealed, opened outward.

"I thought so," continued the reporter; "this looks as if it might lead somewhere. Will you come, Sprague?"

"How did you find the combination so quickly?" asked the artist, preparing to follow his friend.

"It is not a combination—only a concealed bolt. Our friends of the detective force might have discovered it themselves if they had taken the trouble. The first thing I noticed was that a truck had recently been wheeled through the cellar in the direction of this door, from under the grating on the street side. And this truck was not here; neither was a large case which we know was delivered here today. The trail extended clear up to the wall below the shelving; and yet no truck, even unloaded, could pass below that lowest shelf. The conclusion was evident. I sounded the back of the shelving and found that it covered an opening of some kind. After that, all that remained was to notice that one of the shelves was slightly soiled in just one spot, as though by the repeated contact of a hand. From this, I argued that the bolt must be attached to this board. And it was. That is all."

As he spoke, the reporter entered a dark and narrow passage.

"Don't shut the door," said he to his companion, who followed him.

At that moment, however, the artist stumbled; and, instinctively holding out his hands to save himself from falling, he released his hold of the door, which closed with a slam.

"That is unfortunate," said Sturgis; "we may have to lose some time in learning how to work the bolt from this side. Hold on; it will be prudent to keep open a line of retreat, in case of unforeseen emergencies. Hello! we are in luck. Nothing concealed on this side; the bolt in plain sight; works easily. All's well. Then let us go on; unless I am greatly mistaken, we shall find another exit on the other side."

After following the underground passage for some distance the men climbed some steps and reached a square chamber, on one side of which rose a stairway leading to a door above. The room was surmounted by a skylight, which was wide open, admitting a draught of cold air from the outside.

Sturgis set down his lighted candle and proceeded to examine his surroundings. In the middle of the room stood a truck, upon which lay a long pine box. A table and a chair constituted the only furniture of the place. At one side there was a long, low, lead-lined tank, filled to the depth of about two feet with a dark viscous liquid. Near it lay a few empty carboys. In the floor there was what seemed to be a hot-air register, of large size and of peculiar construction. The walls were bare, unbroken, save by the projection of the moutpiece of a speaking tube, and by a set of shelves filled with flasks, crucibles, alembics and the other paraphernalia of a chemist's laboratory.

After the reporter had finished reconnoitering he sat down upon the long box in deep thought. Sprague observed him with silent curiosity for awhile, and then, with growing impatience:

"I say, old man," he ventured at last to ask, "did you bring me here, armed to the teeth, to see you go off into a trance?"

Sturgis started like a man suddenly awakened from a deep sleep.

"Eh? What? Oh, yes—those confidences. Well, you start in with yours. I am trying to find the denouement of my story. I feel that it is just within my grasp; and yet I cannot seem to see it yet. But I can listen to you while I am thinking. Go on."

"I have not any story to tell," said Sprague, somewhat offended at his friend's apparent indifference to what he had to say.

"Oh, yes, you have," retorted Sturgis, with a conciliatory smile; "you said you had news to tell me. Well, tell away. I am listening most respectfully, in spite of my apparent absorption."

"What a strange fellow you are, Sturgis," laughed Sprague, good-naturedly. "All I wanted to tell you—and you are the first to hear of it—is that, to me, rather important fact that I am engaged to be married."

"You are?" exclaimed Sturgis, with genuine pleasure. "I congratulate you, old fellow, from the bottom of my heart."

He seized the artist's hand and shook it in his hearty grasp.

"To the original of the picture you wanted to show me yesterday?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Then she was not betrothed to the other fellow, after all?"

"No; that seems to have been a mistake."

"I am glad of that, very glad," said the reporter. "By the way, you have not yet told me the young lady's name."

"I thought I had mentioned it yesterday morning. Didn't I? No? My fiancée is Miss Murdock."

At the sound of this name Sturgis started visibly, and a shadow crossed his features.

"Miss Murdock?" he echoed.

"Yes," said Sprague. "What is it? You do not seem pleased."

Then, as a sudden thought struck him:

"I hope I am not treading on your toes, old fellow," he said, putting his hand gently upon his friend's shoulder and trying to read his thought in his clear gray eyes. "But how absurd! Of course you cannot be a rival for Miss Murdock's affections, since you do not even know her."

"No," laughed Sturgis, regaining his composure. "I am not your rival. As to the other point, while I can hardly claim an acquaintance with the young lady, I think I saw her not more than a couple of hours ago."

"A couple of hours ago?" exclaimed Sprague; "why, I was with her myself then."

"I know that now, although I was not aware of it at the time."

"What were you at the Murdock's at the same time as I was?" asked Sprague, surprised.

"I had just come from there when I met you. I was in Murdock's study while you were—er—busy in the parlor."

"In Murdock's study? How long were you there?"

"About half an hour, I should judge," replied Sturgis, "and perhaps 15 minutes more in the hall, while Murdock was engaged."

"I suppose Chatham was still with him?" mused Sprague.

Sturgis started at the name.

"Chatham!" he ejaculated; "what do you know about Chatham?"

"What are you interested in Chatham?" asked the artist, curiously. "I know very little about him, only that he is one of my disappointed rivals."

And he thereupon related to the reporter what he knew of Chatham's suit.

Sturgis listened with deep attention to his friend's narrative, and ruminated in silence long after the artist had ceased speaking.

At last he started up with a sudden exclamation, and, walking over to the

BEGAN TO SEETHE AND BOIL.

side of the tank, he looked into the depths of its oily contents, as if fascinated by some horrible thing he saw there.

Sprague came and stood beside him and gazed curiously into the viscous liquid. There was nothing there that he could see.

"What is it?" he asked.

Without replying, Sturgis took from his pocket a bone-handled knife and carefully dipped one end of the handle into the fluid in the leaden tank. At once the liquid began to seethe and boil, giving out dark, pungent fumes.

"I thought so," muttered the reporter, under his breath; "that man is truly a genius—the genius of evil."

"Who?" asked Sprague.

Sturgis made no reply. His eyes were wandering about the room, as if in search of something.

"Hand me a couple of those long glass tubes from that shelf yonder," he said, earnestly.

The artist complied with the request. Dipping these tubes into the oily liquid, Sturgis, after considerable dilly-dally, managed to seize with them a small dark object which lay at the bottom of the tank. With infinite precaution he brought it to the surface. It had the appearance of a flattened leaden bullet.

"What is it?" inquired Sprague.

"Sit down," answered Sturgis, in a low, tense voice. "I have just found the last link which completes my chain of evidence; I am now prepared to tell you such a story as you will scarcely credit, even with the absolute proofs before your eyes."

### CHAPTER XX.

#### THE LEAD-LINED VAT.

Sprague seated himself upon the long pine box; and Sturgis, dropping into the only chair, began his narrative. As he talked, he carelessly whittled the cover of the wooden box with the knife which he still held in his hand. He began with an account of his investigation at the Knickerbocker bank, and explained the result of his observations and inferences down to the time of his visit to Murdock's house, omitting, however, to mention any of the names of the actors in the reconstructed drama.

"So you see," he concluded, "we have established the identity of the body in the cab, and of the young man who disappeared after the cab was upset. But one of the most salient features of the case, from the start, was the

fact that neither of these two men had derived much, if any, pecuniary profit from his crime. The bookkeeper, as we have seen, was a mere cat-in-paw in the control of the accountant, and his posthumous confession has given us the explanation of the power exerted over him by his accomplice. It was not so easy to establish the motive which controlled the actions of the accountant, who was himself only a tool in the hands of a higher intelligence. The deus ex machina of this crime is a man of genius who has hardly appeared upon the scene at all, but whose traces I have found at every turn. He was the brains of the whole scheme; the other men in his hands were mere puppets. Through the accountant, this master spirit managed the bookkeeper; and the accountant himself was controlled by him more directly, but no less surely. If he held the former through his fear of exposure and consequent ruin, he influenced the latter through even more potent motives. He is the father of a beautiful girl, whom he did not scruple to use as a decoy. The price agreed upon for the accountant's assistance was the hand of this daughter, for whom the young man had doubtless conceived a passionate love. Whether or not the leader would have had the power to carry out his part of the contract matters little; for it is highly probable that he never had the slightest intention of so doing. He evidently realized very early in the game that the bookkeeper could not long escape the clutches of the law. But as he had taken every precaution to prevent him from knowing anything of his very existence, the fate of the unfortunate bookkeeper would have mattered little to this heartless villain, had not the probability remained that, when brought to bay, the bookkeeper would denounce the accountant's connection with the crime. This would have been extremely awkward, since the accountant was very likely in possession of some dangerous secrets. The safest way out of the difficulty was to quietly suppress the now useless bookkeeper. This plan was decided upon, and would doubtless have been carried into execution, had not fate otherwise decreed. After the bookkeeper's death, under the circumstances which I have related, it became quite probable that the accountant's connection with the case would be discovered; for luck had been against him from the start, and he became more and more entangled in the chain of circumstantial evidence of whose existence his leader was soon fully aware. In the first place, the accountant was wounded; and thus not only partially disabled, but also—what is far worse—conspicuously marked. A man who carries his arm in a sling can hardly fail to attract attention, especially when this distinguishing mark is accompanied by another equally glaring one in the form of a head of brilliant red hair—

"Hold on, Sturgis!" interrupted Sprague, who had been listening with growing interest; "don't you know the accountant's name?"

"Yes," replied the reporter; "his name is Thomas Chatham."

"Thomas Chatham!" exclaimed Sprague, as the image of the miserable young man came to his mind.

"Yes," replied Sturgis, answering his thought, "the man you met only a few hours ago."

[To Be Continued.]

## LEGEND OF THE TOPAZ.

Pretty Story of the Restoration of a Blind Emperor's Sight by a Snake.

The topaz is called the stone of gratitude, and the old Roman books record the following legend from which the stone derives its attribute, says the Philadelphia Press:

"The blind Emperor Theodosius used to hang a brazen gong before his palace gates and sit beside them on certain days, hearing and putting to right the grievances of any of his subjects. Those who wished for his advice and help had but to sound the gong, and immediately admission into the presence of Caesar was obtained."

"One day a great snake crept up to the gate and struck the brazen gong with her coils, and Theodosius gave orders that no one should molest the creature, and bade her tell him her wish. The snake bent her head in homage and straightway told the following tale:

"Her nest was at the base of the gateway tower, and while she had gone to lay food for her young brood, a strange beast covered with sharp needles had invaded her home, killing the nestlings and now held possession of her little dwelling. Would Caesar grant her justice?"

"The emperor gave orders for the porcupine to be slain and the mother to be restored to her desolate nest. Night fell, and the sleeping world had forgotten the emperor's kindly deed, but with the early dawn a great serpent glided into the palace, up the steps into the royal chamber and laid upon each of the emperor's closed eyelids a gleaming topaz. When Emperor Theodosius awoke he found he was no longer blind, for the mother snake had paid her debt of gratitude."

### Merely Reminiscent.

"Mr. Bash, how long have you been coming to see me?"

"About six years, Miss Julie. Why?"

"Nothing, only I had a little argument with mamma about it this morning. She thought it was seven or eight. Isn't it a beautiful evening?"—Chicago Tribune.

### Light Enough.

Tramp—Kind lady, have you got any light employment yer kin give a pore man?

Lady—Well, you might clean the lamps and wash the windows.—N. Y. Journal.

## NOTES FROM THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

"The Singer Manufacturing Company, of 149 Broadway, New York, show their usual American enterprise by having a very creditable exhibit, located in Group XIII, Class 79, at the Paris International Exposition, where they show to great advantage the celebrated Singer Sewing-Machine which is used in every country on the globe, both for family use and for manufacturing purposes. The writer was highly pleased with this display and observed with much satisfaction that it was favorably commented upon by visitors generally."

The Grand Prize was awarded by the International Jury to Singer Sewing-Machines for superior excellence in design, construction, efficiency and for remarkable development and adaption to every stitching process used in either the family or the factory."

Only One Grand Prize for sewing machines was awarded at Paris, and this distinction of absolutely superior merit confirms the previous action of the International Jury at the World's Columbian Exposition, in Chicago, where Singer machines received 34 distinct awards, being more than were received by all other kinds of sewing machines combined."

Should it be possible that any of our readers are unfamiliar with the celebrated Singer Machine, we would respectfully advise that they call at any of the Singer salesrooms which can be found in all cities and most towns in the United States."

## KNOW ALL ABOUT GENIUS.

A Poet's Wife Describes It and Shows She Is Thoroughly Posted.

"I have just finished a sonnet," said the poet, according to the Atlanta Constitution. "Thank heaven!" exclaimed the wife, "that'll buy a beefsteak and a sack of flour!"

"And here is an ode for the state fair."

"How fortunate! Hum at 15 cents a pound, and we haven't had any in six weeks!"

"I have also written a love song which is as tender as an April rose."

"What a dear, sweet soul you are! I'm sure that's good for a can of lard and a gallon of molasses!"

"Woman!" said the poet, sternly, "do you know what genius is?"

"Yes," she said, thoughtfully. "Sometimes it's telling the butcher to call again, shutting the door on the baker, hidin' from the house rent man, and singing, when Sunday comes, 'I would not live always; I ask not to stay!'"

Business Opportunities on the line of the Chicago Great Western Ry. in Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota and Missouri. First class openings in growing towns for all kinds of business and for manufacturing. Our list includes locations for Blacksmiths, Doctors, Dressmakers, Furniture, Grain and Live Stock Buyers, General Merchandise, Hardware, Harness, Tailors, Cold Storage, Creameries and Canning Factories. Write fully in regard to your requirements so that we may advise you intelligently. Address W. J. Reed, Industrial Agent, C. G. W. Ry., 601 Endicott Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

## Difficulties in the Way.

"I will make your name a byword and a byword," savagely spoke the rejected lover.

"You may make it a byword," the proud beauty answered, with majestic contempt, "but your own good judgment will tell you that you can't do much better with such a name as Della Miller."—Chicago Tribune.

It is not until a man has occasion to put up a sign offering his farm for sale that he comes into an adequate sense of the importance of learning in youth just which way the printed letter S crooks.—Detroit Journal.

## The Best Prescription for Chills.

Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTEFUL CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cost—no pay. Price, 50c.



# "I couldnt Sew another Stitch to Save my Life."



A gorgeous costume flashed beneath the brilliant lights of a ball room. The queen of society is radiant to-night. The nervous hands of a weak woman have toiled day and night, the weary form and aching head have known no rest, for the dress must be finished in time.

To that queen of society and her dressmaker we would say a word. One through hothouse culture, luxury and social excitement, and the other through the toil of necessity, may some day find their ailments a common cause.

Nervous prostration, excitability, fainting spells, dizziness, sleeplessness, loss of appetite and strength, all indicate serious trouble, which has been promoted by an over-taxed system.

For the society queen and the dressmaker alike, there is nothing so reliable as **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** to restore strength, vigor, and happiness.

Mrs. Lizzie Anderson, 49 Union St., Salem, N. J., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it is my duty to write and tell you how grateful I am to you for what your medicine has done for me. At one time I suffered everything a woman could. I had inflammation of the ovaries, falling of the womb, and leucorrhoea. At times could not hold a needle to sew. The first dose of your Vegetable Compound helped me so much that I kept on using it. I have now taken six bottles and am well and able to do my work. I also ride a wheel and feel no bad effects from it. I am thankful to the Giver of all good for giving you the wisdom of curing suffering women. I recommend your medicine to every woman troubled with any of these diseases."



Mrs. Sarah Swoder, 103 West St., La Porte, Ind., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It gives me great pleasure to tell you how much good **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** has done for me. I had been a sufferer for years with female trouble. I could not sew but a few minutes at a time without suffering terribly with my head. My back and kidneys also troubled me all the time. I was advised by a friend to take your medicine. I had no faith in it, but decided to try it. After taking one bottle I felt so much better that I continued its use, and by the time I had taken six bottles I was cured. There is no other medicine for me. I recommend it to all my friends."

**\$5000 REWARD** Owing to the fact that some skeptical people have from time to time questioned the genuineness of the testimonial letters we are constantly publishing, we have deposited with the National City Bank, of New York, \$5,000, which will be paid to any person who will show that the above testimonial is not genuine, or was published before obtaining the writers' special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

## WALTHAM WATCHES

The best pocket machines for keeping time that it is possible to make.

"The Perfected American Watch", an illustrated book of interesting information about watches, will be sent free upon request.

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Send name and address on a postal now. Don't delay if you are interested.

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Because it's the world's best fire protection in the world, **Waltham's Dry Powder Fire Extinguishers** are the best. For details, send for the latest list of the post and handiest, any woman can use it. anybody can sell it. send for the latest list of the post and handiest, any woman can use it. anybody can sell it. send for the latest list of the post and handiest, any woman can use it. anybody can sell it.

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## SURE CURE

For Billiousness, Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Complaints.

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APPLY FOR FREE SAMPLE.

**P. S. Remedy Co.** P. O. Box 404, 843-847 Main St., Cincinnati, O.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson in the International Series for October 14, 1900—Parable of the Great Supper.

[Prepared by H. C. Lenington.]  
THIS LESSON TEXT.  
(Luke 14:15-24)

15. And when one of them that sat at meat with him heard these things, he said unto him, Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God.

16. Then said He unto him, A certain man made a great supper, and bade many.

17. And sent his servant to say to them that were bidden, Come; for all things are now ready.

18. And they all with one consent began to make excuse. The first said unto him, I have bought a piece of ground, and I must needs go and see it: I pray thee have me excused.

19. And another said, I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them: I pray thee have me excused.

20. And another said, I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come.

21. So that servant came, and showed his lord these things. Then the master of the house being angry said to his servants, Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor, and the maimed, and the blind.

22. And the servant said, Lord, it is done as thou hast commanded, and yet there is room.

23. And the lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled.

24. For I say unto you, That none of those men which were bidden shall taste of my supper.

**GOLDEN TEXT.**—Come for all things are now ready.—Luke 14:17.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Jesus had been invited to dine at the home of a chief pharisee. Three of the teachings of Jesus brought out on that occasion we have already studied. It was at this same dinner that Jesus gave utterance to the parable of the great supper contained in this lesson. The verses to be studied suggest the following outline:

Picty and Cant.—Jesus' parable of the great supper was brought out by the remarks of one of those who sat at the table with Him. The man who made this remark was probably a pharisee. The pharisees as we know them made a great ostentation of their prayers on the street corners and their prayers on the street corner and their pious phrases. Their religion was one of cant, not of piety. We have an example before us. A pharisee to whom the practical teachings of Jesus were becoming distasteful sought to change the subject, and we have the remark while absolutely true, yet, under the circumstances and coming from the source it did, teemed with pious cant. He said: "Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God." To "eat bread in the kingdom of God" meant being a member of that kingdom. To the pharisees keeping the ceremonial of the law and traditions meant entrance into the kingdom. It is to this thought that Jesus replies.

Invitations to the Great Supper.—A certain man made a great supper and sent invitations to those in the close circle of his friends. The application is plain when we remember that the Jews were the chosen people of God. Oriental suppers were not served with the regularity to which we are used in this day in the western world. When the supper was ready a servant would be sent around with a second summons. When the second summons came the invited guests began to make excuses.

Excuses of Those Invited.—The various excuses made are expressed in oriental terms, which, translated to fit in with our modern life and thought, cover all the field of excuses we can make for not accepting the invitation of Jesus. The first was care of property; the second, interference with business; the third, pleasures and home ties. How accurately all this fits in with our course of life. The invitation to the better life comes to us. We can live it here and now, but in a fuller sense hereafter. The day and hour of the second summons (which we call death) we cannot know. In the meantime we let property, business and pleasure occupy our time to the exclusion of all else. When the second summons comes we could not go if we would; these other things stand in the way.

The Wider Invitation.—The banquet awaited the guests, and few if any had come. A wider invitation was this time issued. "Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city and bring in hither the poor, and the maimed, and the blind, and the lame." But still there was room. "Go out into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled." Of course we know that parables are not to be stretched and strained to put a meaning into every phrase and word. So here we may say that this parable does not teach that any will gain admission to the Heavenly mansion without due preparation. Jesus has taught otherwise in that parable of a supper where there came in one without a proper garment and who was forthwith ejected. Jesus was talking to the pharisees, elite among the chosen of God, so they themselves thought. Jesus here teaches plainly that the chosen ones may be rejected, and those they looked upon as dogs, Samaritans and Gentiles might after all become the accepted.

**Figs and Thistles**

He who helps another shows him self a brother.

The bread of life is a necessity rather than a luxury.

Some of us have much care or we shall cease from prayer.

Victories must be won in the will before they are won in the world.

He who would be delivered from evil must lead himself into temptation.

If, when men are driven to sin, they would balk a little more they would be safe.—Ran's Hora

## What Will Become of China?

None can foresee the outcome of the war between foreign powers over the division of China. It is interesting to watch the going to pieces of this ancient but retrogressive race. Many people in America are also going to pieces because of dyspepsia, constipation, blood, liver and stomach troubles. We are living too fast, but strength, vigor and good health can be retained if we keep off and cure the above diseases with **Hosletter's Stomach Bitters**.

**Probably Not.**

Elsie—Yes, dear, my husband is a doctor, and a jolly fellow, but awfully absent-minded.

Ada—Indeed! During the marriage ceremony when he gave me the ring, he felt my pulse and asked me to put out my tongue.

"Well, he won't do the latter again!"—Spare Moments.

**Best for the Bowels.**

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. Cascarets help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents. Get a box, get a better grip, get Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

**Inconsistency.**

"Who is that man over there with the white, scared face?"

"That's the fellow we met at the funeral yesterday, who was telling the wife of the deceased to cheer up—that her husband was better off."

"What is the matter with him now?"

"The doctor told him he was going to die."—Indianapolis Sun.

**It Restored Her Eyebrows**

Some time ago, Mr. Alfred B. Wenrich, of 16 North 13th Street, Philadelphia, Pa., wrote: "I sell lots of your Lotion. Four bottles of it have cured a young lady of Sore Eyelids, with which she has been afflicted since childhood. It restored her eyebrows also, which had fallen off. It is 'remarkable case.' Many more cures equal to this have been reported. I have reported of Palmer's Lotion, which is one of the most wonderful healers and beautifiers known. Palmer's Lotion Soap possesses all the medicinal properties of the Lotion, and in all cases should be used in connection with it, in preference to any other soap. If your druggist don't keep it, send his name to Soan Palmer, 374 Pearl Street, New York, and receive free pamphlet of testimonials and sample of Lotion or Soap."

**Gratitude.**

Young Lady—Give me one yard of—why, haven't I seen you before?

Dry Goods Clerk—Oh, Maud, can you have forgotten me? I saved your life at the seaside last summer.

Young Lady (warmly)—Why, of course you did! You may give me two yards of this ribbon, please.—Boston Journal.

## CALIFORNIA'S SPLENDID SHOWING AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

Following is an extract from a letter recently written by Mr. Wm. H. Mills, of California, while in Paris in charge of the Southern Pacific Company's exhibit at the Exposition. It is remarkable for two reasons, first, as evidence of the great interest which is everywhere manifested in that wonderful State; also for the valuable information it contains, and for which it is here reproduced:

Paris, July 19th, 1900.

The panorama picture of the Mariposa Grove is admitted by all, including photographers, to be the most wonderful photographic reproduction that has ever been made. Only yesterday a committee representing the greater French Republic, in the name of the Exposition, visited the office. They were in charge of their President, who is the largest individual fruit grower in the Republic. They came here to get an illustration of the industrial and climatic conditions under which our fruit grows. I explained to them the prolific character of our climate, and by pictures and illustrations showed them that we had a full crop every year; that our dinner was from over-bearing; that in no instance had we missed two crops in succession from any cause. You will scarcely wonder that the intense interest of this interview until it is explained that this Fruit-growing Association produces and cultivates under glass (I forgot French designations). The out-door cultivation of fruit in France is extra-hazardous and fast being superseded by the artificial means of wall and glass.

The gentlemen who were here yesterday explained that the most profitable cultivation was that wherein all the factors of success were in the hands of the cultivator. I have used this argument many times for the promotion of the policy of irrigation. I have said that when the climate is controlled, both ways, the culture will have been achieved; that at that point only it becomes an art, which is not under the control of man, the cultivation has not risen to the dignity of an art. Its main factors are at the hazard of chance.

When I explained, however, the conditions under which fruit was grown in California, it became apparent both to myself and my auditors, that the natural conditions in California are as nearly perfect for the production of fruit as it is possible to be, and that at all events there are economies with us which will give us the fruit markets of the world. You may accept this conclusion as demonstrated by our exhibit and observation here. California is hereafter to be the orchard of the world, for reasons which will be more easily made apparent in a personal interview.

The reason for the foregoing narration I will now present: We had exhausted the interest of the exhibit in showing the fruits, the pineapples, the dates, the pines, the peaches, the pears, the apples, the vegetables in all their varieties, etc.

The day was extremely hot and the interview had become monotonous. I called the company into an attitude in which they could get a good view of a panorama of a fruit orchard in bloom. I have never heard more genuine expressions of surprise and admiration. The President of the Association, a man of fine mentality and dignity of character, said, through the interpreter to me, that the picture was the most beautiful of any that had ever been shown abroad. The forest as expressed in the picture is infinitely superior to any forestry expression possible here. The largest pine tree I saw in Germany was less than twenty-four inches in diameter, and not to exceed seventy-five or eighty feet high. After what we had told them of the favoring conditions of climate and soil, we introduced them into the heart of one of our greatest forests by the best representation which can be placed upon paper. You can have no adequate conception of how it broadened and dignified and ennobled our State. We had shown them a panorama picture of a fruit orchard in bloom, pictures of orchards, one of which is a most marvelous presentation. The panorama is twenty-one square miles in one panorama of a fruit orchard in bloom. We had shown them large fruits and large vegetables, and all these things had appealed to them as exceptional. The panorama of the great forests of California, including the greatest trees that grow in the State, covered upon the entire exhibit probability and confirmation.

**The Retort Courtneys.**

Irate Customer (to barber)—You call this a hair cut? Looks as if you had chewed it off.

Barber—Well, mister, this is a free country, and if you don't like it that way, why don't you chew it off yourself?—Boston Post.

## A LAWYER'S READY ANSWER.

In Which He Reflected Credit Upon His Client as Well as Himself.

An eminent lawyer, one of the most eminent in the United States, was in the midst of an argument before the supreme court in defense of the patent rights of his client to a new-fangled cellular button that was being unlawfully manufactured by the people on the other side of the case. The distinguished counsel was describing the patent referred to, and its many advantages, says the Kansas City Journal, when Judge Shiras interrupted him, and in a most serious manner, observed:

"I should like to ask the learned counsel if his client manufactures a collar button that won't roll under the bed."

Of course the court was shocked. Some young people in the seats reserved for spectators tittered, and the marshal, rapping on his desk with his gavel, roared: "Silence in this honorable court!" The eminent counsel maintained his gravity, although his soul must have been deeply stirred, and had presence of mind enough to turn the incident to his own advantage, saying with emphasis:

"I have the honor to inform the court that the collar button manufactured by my client is unique in that as well as in other respects, but my client would not be so selfish as to patent so important a benefit to mankind."

**One on the Clerk.**

He thrust the sealed letter through the window and put down two cents.

"Well, what do you want?" he asked the stamp clerk gruffly.

"An automobile, please," he replied, sweetly.—Philadelphia North American.

She says least who talks most.—Chicago Daily News.

**Hall's Catarrh Cure**

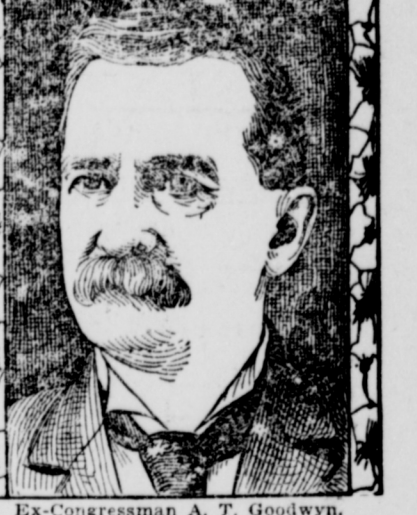
Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

'Tis sweet to kiss—so is Kisme Gum to chew.

Misrepresenting and exaggerating are simple lying.—Atchison Globe.

## A CONGRESSMAN.

Cured of Catarrh of Long Standing.



Ex-Congressman A. T. Goodwyn.

Ex-Congressman A. T. Goodwyn, from Alabama, writes the following letter: The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O. Gentlemen:—I have now used two bottles of Peruna, and am a well man to-day. I could feel the good effects of your medicine before I had used it a week, after suffering with catarrh for over a year." Respectfully, A. T. Goodwyn.

Catarrh in its various forms is undoubtedly a national curse. An undoubted remedy has been discovered by Dr. Hartman. This remedy has been thoroughly tested during the past forty years. Prominent men have come to know of its virtue and are making public utterances on the subject. To save the country we must save the people. To save the people we must protect them from disease. The disease that is at once the most prevalent and stubborn of cure is catarrh. Public men of all parties recognize in Peruna a national catarrh remedy of unequalled merit. Send to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, for a free book on catarrh.

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For Infants and Children

Bears The Signature Of *Chas. H. Fletcher* Over Thirty Years The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 37 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

If you will buy three Old Virginia Cheroots and smoke them to-day you will get the greatest amount of comfort and satisfaction that 5 cents will buy in a smoke, and get it three times over! You haven't any idea how good they are and cannot have until you try them. Try three to-day instead of a 5c. cigar.

Three hundred million Old Virginia Cheroots smoked this year. Ask your own dealer. Price, 3 for 5 cents.

## Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Cures a Cough or Cold at once. Conquers Croup, Whooping-Cough, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Grippe and Consumption. Mothers praise it. Quick, sure results. Get only Dr. Bull's. Price, 25 cents. Dr. Bull's Pills cure Constipation. Fifty pills, 10 cts. Trial box, 5 cts.

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# Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *Wm. Wood*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 25 Cents. GENUINELY MUST HAVE SIGNATURE. PURELY VEGETABLE.

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# THE CITIZEN.

A Weekly.

The only Newspaper published in

BEREA - KENTUCKY.

OCTOBER 11, 1900.

## THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Citizen's Union.

In response to a number of local calls, Prof. Raymond is arranging to assist in the establishment of debating societies, and to furnish them with suggestion from which they may select topics for debate, as well as subjects for reading through the columns of the CITIZEN.

The debating society has been of great benefit to thousands of people. It helps them to think and to express their thoughts, and besides this, it promotes acquaintance and advances the best interests of any community. Henry Clay said "I owe my success in life to one single fact, i. e., that at the age of twenty-seven I commenced and continued for years to persist in daily reading and speaking off-hand on the contents of some philosophical or scientific book."

The plan for a Citizen's Union, with suggestions as to its constitution, etc., will be given in full next week. Such a Union can arrange for a local library, and can sometimes secure speakers for public occasions. But its best work will doubtless be done at home when it brings out the talent of the young people, in declamations, essays, and debates.

The first book recommended for the reading and study of the members of a Citizen's Union, is a very interesting one by Chas. F. Dole, entitled "The Young Citizen." This book is published by D. C. Heath & Co., of Boston, the price is 90 cts. per copy, in cloth. It contains pictures of our great men, like Washington, Lincoln, Jefferson, and Webster, as well as pictures of the public buildings at Washington and many state capitols; about one hundred in all. And it is full of interesting information which a young citizen ought to know. It tells more about life in cities than most of us are familiar with, and will suggest a great many subjects for further study and debate.

Next week we will give a general constitution for a Citizen's Union, and mention some questions suitable for essays and debates.

American patriotism, like American institutions, is from God. We are accustomed to look to the Supreme Being in thankfulness as the giver of our daily bread; we have the same reason to be thankful to Him for the political privileges that enable us to eat it in peace.

### Improve Yourselves.

If people only knew the value of time!

A half hour each day steadily given to the vanquishing of some real books in history, science, literature, is three hours a week, is more than twelve hours a month, is more than twelve solid days, of twelve hours each, a year. What cannot the busiest person accomplish by such seizure of the fragments of time! Oh, if the young people only knew the culture possible for them by such simple means! And it is always the man who knows who gets to be the man who does, and to whom the chance for doing comes. Merely frittering away one's leisure—a lifetime devoted only to that, how pitifully sad! No ship drifts into harbor. No young person drifts into an achieving manhood or womanhood. Take time for improving yourself!

—Word and Work.

## Correspondence

### Attention Young Men!

A rare chance to earn money for schooling is offered young men by work on the new Berea pike. Apply at once to Tutor Teeters.

### Madison County.

**Paint Lick.** J. A. Allen has commenced his school which has been closed two weeks on account of lack of water.

Wm. Fish is building an addition to his drug store which will add greatly to its appearance.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Kelly, of Evans, Ky., were visiting relatives at this place the past week.

Miss Laura Kelly, a former student of Berea College, goes to Evans, Ky., to give music lessons.

Your correspondent hopes to be able to enter school again at Berea this winter.

There was a Civil Liberty Club organized at Lowell Oct. 5, with forty members. A. B. Estridge, chairman.

### Clay County.

**Bright Shade.** Hon. J. W. Yerkes made a fine speech at Manchester Thursday. Clay county will give him 1000 majority.

Finley Smith moved to Knox county Monday.

The people are busy making sorghum.

Wm. Smith, of Ogle, was here last Sunday.

Miss Helen Bailey is teaching a Sunday-school on Mill Creek.

Malcom Smith went to Manchester Monday.

Harrison Mills, an old citizen of this place, went to Barboursville Sunday.

The Association was held at Union Church Sept. 21 and 22; a large attendance.

### Mason County.

**Maysville.** Miss Frankie Whaley was brought home from Wilberforce College, by her mother, very ill with inflammatory rheumatism.

Clarence Thomas, of Mayslick, left this week to attend college at Urbana, Ohio.

Mrs. Kattie Robinson, of Batavia, O., is a welcome visitor at this place.

George Strawder the barber of Market street, is quite ill of rheumatism.

Miss Ether Jones, teacher of Aberdeen, addressed the Bethel Sunday school Sunday morning.

The Germantown fair will be a special feature of the season October 11, 12, and 13.

The remains of Mrs. Mima Thornton were brought from Coal City and interred in the Maysville Cemetery.

### Bourbon County.

**Millersburg.** Rev. H. L. Herod of Indianapolis spent Saturday with his wife.

Dr. Conrad of Paris was called to see Miss Mattie Green Thursday.

Miss Maggie Amos of Chicago is visiting her sister Mrs. Henry Derrecson.

The Missionary entertainment at M. E. church was largely attended Thursday evening.

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN OF GOOD CHARACTER to deliver and collect in Kentucky for oil established manufacturing concerns. \$200 a year, sure pay. Honesty more than experience required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 33 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Mrs. W. A. A. Harris and children of Hustonville are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Sam Miller.

The many friends of R. C. O. Benjamin were shocked to hear of his death. We extend our heart felt sympathy to the bereaved family.

The Election of school trustee created quite an excitement Saturday. Our people are more interested in trustees than they are in sending their children to school.

### Jackson County.

**Evergreen.** Rain is badly needed in this part of the country.

People are done saving their fodder and sorghum.

Every family needs to take the CITIZEN and read the home news.

T. J. Lake, whom we spoke of as being sick, is improving.

**Kerby Knob.** Dry and dusty.

Farmers report corn crops better this year than usual.

Willie Rucker and wife were at Bear Wallow last Monday and Tuesday.

Wm. Powell has purchased a horse and wagon from William Jones.

Miss Ethel Jones was the guest of Misses Martha and Viola Click Sunday.

There is some work being done on the Oak Grove church house.

The CITIZEN is making its way into quite a number of mountain homes and its contents are valuable from the fact that it contains nothing but what has a tendency to improve instead of corrupting the people.

### Owsley County.

**Booneville.** P. B. Moore is having his house repainted.

William Wilder is a candidate for Assessor of this county, subject to the decision of the Republican party.

Mrs. Rachel Moore, of South Booneville, has recently purchased the property of C. H. Minter, and occupied by Dug. Freeman. Mr. Freeman will move to Beattyville.

Mrs. Nellie Reynolds is not expected to live.

Walter Evans and wife, of Cross Roads, were both found dead in their home a few days ago with their throats cut. It is supposed that Evans killed his wife and then himself.

E. T. Reynolds is planning to go to Madison county, where he will work at the saddle trade.

There will be a number of new students from this county in school at Berea this winter.

**Gabbard.** Mathias Wilder has moved from Meadow creek back on Indian creek.

A. J. Chandler has added a new building to his old ones.

Candidates are becoming very numerous in this county.

People are done saving fodder and are commencing to make sorghum.

Albert Gabbard is almost ready to move into his new "cabin home" just erected.

Ex county judge W. B. Gabbard, a lawyer of this place, defended some few cases in Court last week.

The Republicans of the 27th Judicial District nominated J. H. Tinsley for Circuit Judge.

J. L. Gabbard will begin making up his cane this week. He thinks he will have something near 100 gallons of molasses.

The Rose Bros are making good progress hauling logs on this creek. They are running from three to five wagons every day.

Your correspondent hopes the people of this grand Old State won't give up the liberties that our forefathers fought for but elect Yerkes and maintain them.

Circuit Court closed at Booneville Friday. It was in session almost two weeks. Nothing of importance was done owing to the sickness of Judge Brown. Two men were sentenced to the pen.

There was a picnic at T. P. Gabbard's school Friday Sept. 29th. Meredith Gabbard was there with a portion of his school. The crowd assembled on the top of a hill, on some large rocks, near the school house, known as the Buzzard Rocks. The day was spent nicely, with songs and recitations from the pupils. A fine dinner was set on the rocks and every body enjoyed it very much.

Nature can only feed the flame of life with the food eaten which is digested. Herbine will re-invigorate a weak stomach, and so improve digestion as to insure the natural bloom of health. Price 50 cts. S. E. Welch Jr.

## THE SCHOOL.

Edited by J. W. Dinsmore, Dean of the Normal Department, Berea College.

### GENERAL WORK.

Much of the time spent upon "General Work," as found on nearly every primary teacher's program, accomplishes but little of its intention. This thought came to me recently with almost overpowering force when I realized that my pupils, although interested in the topics when discussed in school, did not seem to think of them afterward. What should I do to make this time more profitable to each of my fifty was the ever present question of both waking and sleeping hours, until as an experiment I told a horse story (not from "David Harum"). It was a tremendous success. So I took the hint and obtained several desirable results.

I treated the subject in as interesting a way as possible, and found the children anxious to express their thoughts and knowledge of the subject, as well as to go to some trouble out of school hours—no more difficulty about their forgetting suggestions given or questions asked.

I found plenty of available material at hand. I told them the story of Pegasus, Bellerophon and the Chimera, adapting it from the encyclopedia and mythology. The story of Phaeton, from the same source, is good, too. Paul Revere's Ride and the Bell of Atri are good, either in story or in Longfellow's poetic form. One child recited Eugene Field's "Ride to Bumpville"; another his "Flyaway Horse." I told them Browning's "How they Brought the Good News from Ghent to Aix," first telling the story, and reading the poem next day. They enjoyed the description of a horse in Job 39: 19-25. They were interested in the stories of wild horses that I told them—of their moving in herds with the largest and strongest horse for leader, with weaker horses and colts in the center. Then we had parts of Black Beauty and found it very suggestive, particularly in the line of care and thoughtful treatment of animals. The accounts of the necessary care of eyes, mouth, teeth, feet and coat gave opportunity for comparison with the care of their own persons, paving the way for physiology work.

The stories of the nature, disposition and sagacity of horses and the manner of treatment accorded them, drawn from their own experience, gave good opportunity for original compositions. I did not dwell especially on the discomfort and cruelty of check reins, blinders, the docktail, too close clipping and whipping, although they were disparaged when spoken of—with such young children the greatest good lies in cultivating sympathy with and kindness toward horses and drawing from them stories of such experiences.

They found out for themselves about horses' feet, teeth, shape of head, location of eyes and ears, their senses of taste, sight, smell and touch. We spoke of their strength, endurance and kindred subjects. When the uses of horses came up for discussion, an automobile would have blushed and sought to hide its diminished head, so many were the ways suggested in which horses help us.

This lesson is merely suggestive; it may be added to or cut down, according to the opportunity or knowledge of the class. RUTH DAVIS.

For all fresh cuts or wounds, in either the human subject or in animals, as a dressing, Ballard's Snow Liniment is excellent; while for sores on working horses, especially if slow to heal, or suppurating, its healing qualities are unequalled. Price 25 and 50 cts. S. E. Welch, Jr.

## THE HOME.

(Edited from the Manager.)  
(Continued from last week.)

In our former paper we insisted in order "that right conditions for good citizenship exist in the home" that the father "must be of pure life" and that he "must be the burden bearer."

Here let me say: If the life is pure through faith in and love for Christ and the man stand ready to fill out the measure of his obligations as the head and "burden bearer of the home," he will with the help guaranteed him by God in James 1 chapter, 5th verse, be able to meet all the requirements coming upon him; his family will honor him, his God will bless him, and he shall, "Stand in his lot at the end of the days." Daniel 12th chapter, 13th verse.

To close this article I want to say a few words to the boys in the homes. In the CITIZEN of Sept. 27, we stated that to have good mothers, we must have good daughters.

The same rule holds good on both sides of the home. We cannot have good fathers unless we have good sons. The same requirements are binding on the boys as upon the girls to the end that they be good sons.

Boys, be as pure as you believe your mothers to be and as you will require those whom you will choose for wives to be.

Bear in mind: "A white life for two," is a positive requirement, if the home is to be what God will have it to be.

Upon the son and daughter depend the father and mother. The character of the father and mother decides the character of the home. Upon the character of the home hangs the destiny of the nation.

### Hints for Bright Girls.

Some one has suggested fifteen things that every girl can learn before she is 15. Not everyone can learn to play or paint or sing well enough to give pleasure to her friends, but the following accomplishments are within everybody's reach:

Shut the door, and shut it softly.

Keep your own room in tasteful order.

Have an hour for rising and rise.

Learn to make bread as well as cake.

Never let a button stay off twenty-four hours.

Always know where your things are.

Never come to breakfast without a collar.

Never go about with your shoes unbuttoned.

The highest holiness is along the commonest road of life—along your very way. In wind and rain, no matter how it beats—it is only going hand in hand with Him.—Pearse.

A humble man is a joyous man. There is no worship where there is no joy. For worship is something more than either the fear of God or the love of Him. It is delight in Him.—Faber.

The most stubborn cases of Bronchitis succumb to Coussen's Honey of Tar. Price 50 cts. S. E. Welch, Jr.

## THE FARM.

Edited by S. C. MASON, Professor of Horticulture, Berea College.

### JUST A FARMER.

(Continued from last week.)

But the farmer has to do also with stock, and the more successful he is in making domestic animals take the rough products of his farm and build them up into valuable products for market, the better farmer he is.

A study of Zoology and Physiology then, will give him an acquaintance with the laws of animal structure, nutrition and growth and the special science of Animal Husbandry will give him an idea of different breeds of domestic animals and their adaptation to different purposes as well as how best to manage and care for them.

In choosing the right combinations of feed stuffs for animals for different purposes, as in feeding the steer for beef, the cow for the most and richest milk, or the draft animal for muscle and energy, the trained farmer will bring to bear his practical knowledge of animal economy and chemistry again and make it save many dollars. Our trained farmer should also have a knowledge of forces and energy as taught in Physics and Mechanics for he is applying force or energy in all his use of tools and implements, and force as put forth in the labor of animals or men costs him something to procure and will be a heavy loss if not laid out to good advantage.

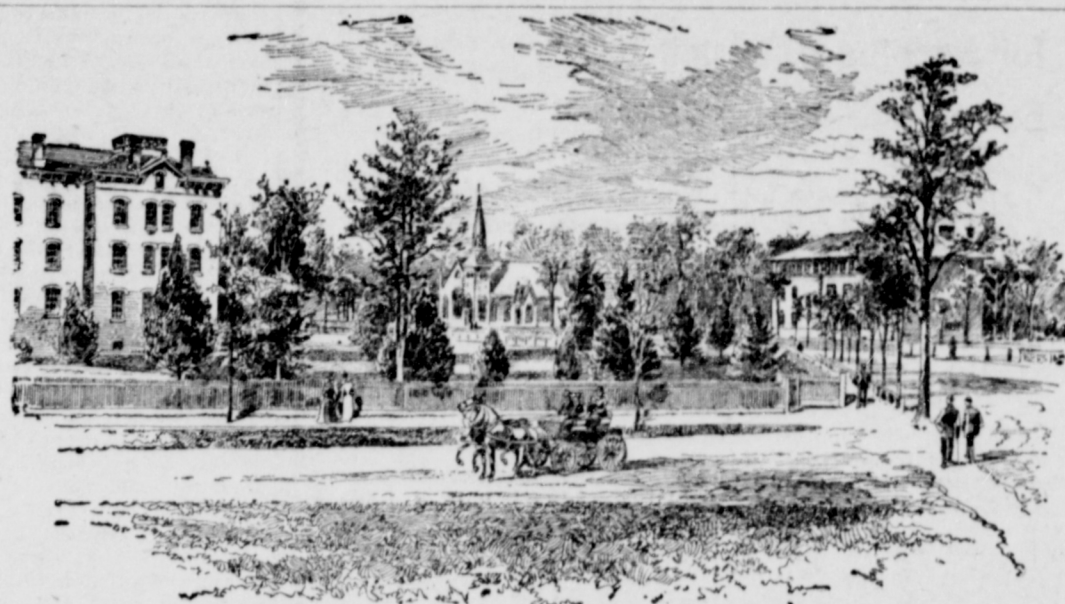
With all the rest the farmer needs to be a good business man to meet with the highest success. He should keep accounts with his stock and fields and know what are paying him and what are not. He should know the markets and know when the buyer offers a fair price for his products or be able to find his own market and attend to the wants of his customers in a business like way.

Does this seem to be a pretty formidable array of studies for the young man to take up in addition to those that he needs to fit him for general citizenship?

It is not as severe as the special training of either the lawyer or the doctor if he is equipped as he should be. Opportunities for such trained farmers are to be found everywhere a quarter section of good land looks up toward heaven. A good many farmers have already demonstrated that they could make such an education pay them well and every energetic boy with a clear head and a sound body, if he has a love for farm life, can do the same thing.

(The End.)

A gentleman had five daughters, the first of whom married a man by the name of Poor, the second a Mr. Little, the third a Mr. Short, the fourth a Mr. Brown, the fifth a Mr. Hogg. At the wedding of the latter, her sisters with their husbands were there, and the old gentleman said to the guests: "I have taken pains to educate my daughters, that they might act well in their part in life, and do honor to my family. I find that all my pains care, and expectations have turned out nothing but a Poor, Little, Short, Brown, Hogg."—Exchange.



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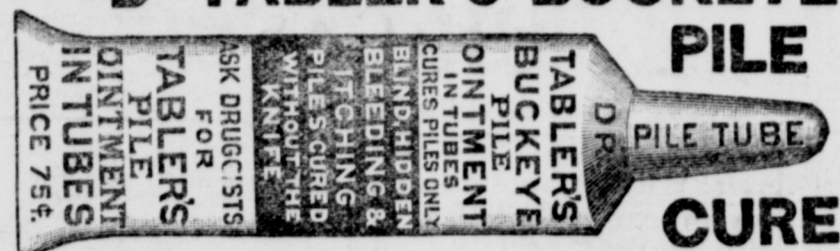
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